



MOTHER

St. Leon raised his kindling eye,
And lifts his sparkling cup on high;
"I drink to one" he said,
"Whose image never may depart,
Deep graven on this grateful heart,
"Till memory be dead" . . .

—From "The Knight's Toast to His Mother"
widely attributed to SIR
WALTER SCOTT.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*



Flashing headlines such as "Nazis Suffer 66,000 Casualties" are likely to bring visions three - score - and - six thousand enemy dead.

So it might be well to clarify that term "casualty". In a military sense, it embraces losses sustained by death, wounds, discharge, capture or desertion. Actually, a soldier may figure in the casualty lists half-a-dozen times and still wind up at war's end as a first-class fighting man.

It frequently happens that the disabling casualty occurs far from the battle lines. The soldier who sprains his thumb on the way to a service club dance is, in a military sense, as truly a casualty as the one who is brought in seriously wounded from the front.

To the officer in command, there are just two classes of soldiers—those who can go out tomorrow morning and fight, and those who, for any one of a variety of reasons, cannot. The former he terms his effectives, and all military calculations are based upon such troops. The others? Well, in military strategy, they simply don't exist. The commanding officer counts them out.

It brings to mind the story of a vaudeville actor who once approached the offices of *Variety* to tender an obituary notice featuring the demise of his wife and late partner, Maybelle.

"But Maybelle isn't dead" objected Sime Silverman. "I caught her act over the Palace not an hr ago!"

"Well" responded the actor, "I found her in the arms of another man, and as far as I'm concerned she's dead."

WORLD WEEK

Quote prophesies . . .

MEDITERRANEAN ISLANDS: Allied domination of the more important Mediterranean islands — Sardinia, Sicily, Crete, the Dodecanese group—is important preliminary to invasion. Anticipate increased air activity to "soften" these targets. Strategy may be to occupy several simultaneously; or if invasion is to be thru Greece, concentration might be on Dodecanese islands.

FRUIT-VEGETABLE PRICES: Prices on fresh fruits and vegetables are coming down. OPA is much concerned over spectacular rises following rationing of canned goods. Price-control machinery is being revamped to deal with situation.

The prospect of a united Europe, alert, prepared and ready for revolt is a stirring picture. But it is not a very realistic one. Although little has been said on the subject, we may be sure that Nazis do not underestimate the danger of a European uprising, and that they have taken and are taking steps to prevent or minimize the danger.

In addition to completing "Festung Europa"—the physical fortress of Europe—Nazi masters have been engaged in a gargantuan molehunt, their avowed purpose to destroy the effectiveness of the underground. In this they have been measurably successful. Thru terrorist moves and relentless purges, both within and without the Party, they have disorganized the means of communication by which the underground spreads, destroying contacts with gov'ts in exile.

The popular notion that organized rebellion will be timed with Allied invasion of Europe is fallacious. In saying this, we do not disparage the patriotism or earnestness of Europe's millions. But, despite fanciful forecasts, men do not confront machine-guns with pitchforks nor face flame-throwing tanks with butcher knives. Sporadic guerrilla bands are to be expected, but the Great Rebellion must await the establishment of secure brideheads, and the solution of transport and supply problems. But once the people are in a position to make their force felt, Nazi disin-

tegration will be unbelievably rapid.

COAL MINERS: Public is getting pretty well fed up on biennial coal crisis. Indications are that this time there's going to be some decisive action. You'll know a good deal more about it by time you read these lines.

Regardless of outcome, situation is likely to revive demands for restrictive legislation. Labor leaders fear this and that's one reason CIO and AF of L have pointedly lined up with administration against miners.

PACIFIC: As we foresaw last wk, revelation of Jap atrocities is resulting in renewed pressure for more aid to MacArthur, more attention to So Pacific. There's no indication, however, that supreme strategists will make important alterations in basic plan. As we've said before, MacArthur will get more planes—a sufficient increase, we believe, to keep Japan in check. We do not see Japanese attack on Australia this summer.

WAR BOND SALE: Issue will be subscribed, of course—would have been taken up regardless of public. But far too large a portion has been underwritten by banks, insurance companies, other large investors. Treasury is disappointed by failure of small buyers to step in. Undoubtedly, some reluctance due to inability of Congress to pass a tax bill. Average man doesn't want to obligate himself until he knows where he stands.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"We must go our difficult way to the end . . . there is no way back for us. There is not even the possibility of a compromise."—JOS GOEBBELS, Nazi Propaganda Minister, writing in *Das Reich*.

" "

"In order to avoid unfair criticism of men of draft age deferred for farm labor, I suggest that such men be issued uniforms and military accoutrements as may be necessary."—JOHN C VIVIAN, Governor of Colo., in a letter to Maj-Gen LEWIS B HERSHEY.

" "

"Thanks, but that's too far away from the U S A."—WOODIE GUTHRIE, Okie troubadour, turning down an offer to sing his ballads in a swanky night club on the 65th floor of a N Y skyscraper.

" "

"The divorce court should not be considered an assembly line for mass production. You wouldn't get married in slacks and sweater, and you wouldn't go to church dressed that way. The court must necessarily maintain equal dignity."—JUDGE EMSLEY W JOHNSON, Indiana jurist, refusing to hear a divorce case when the plaintiff appeared in slacks, sweater and a head scarf.

" "

"The President will never leave the White House voluntarily, and that is not a wholesome situation."—ALF M LONDON.

" "

"Hitler and Mussolini will decide whether and when New York City is to be bombed."—*La Tribuna Illustrata*, Italian picture newspaper.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"Baseball this yr will be played by married men with families. If the time comes when it is necessary to call such men, you can bet your bottom dollar the men in baseball will go—gladly. And that will be that!" — FORD FRICK, Pres, Nat'l League.

" "

"Did you ever hear of a good American laughing at Washington's plight at Valley Forge?"—Mrs JOHN CUTHBERT, of Coldwater, Mich, referring to Sec'y Knox's disparagement of Jap threat to Australia (Mrs. Cuthbert heads one-woman crusade to gain more aid for So Pacific.)

" "

"We ought to make some use of the Koreans in this country, who understand the Japanese language. They can tell us a lot more about the Japanese than these OWI experts."—Rep JNO RANKIN (Miss).

" "

"They (the French people) don't live for anything but the coming invasion. Those without arms will come carrying pitchforks, shovels, sticks—anything they can get their hands on."—Mlle LUCIENNE, a French nurse, who lately escaped to England.

"It is the opinion of reliable church historians that more people have died for their Christian faith during the last 30 yrs than in all preceeding history." — TRUMAN B DOUGLAS, pastor, Pilgrim Congregational church, St. Louis.

" "

"Sure, we bombed your damned town. And we'll bomb it again. . . I'll bomb it myself as often as God will let me."—Gallant words of one of the three American aviators executed by the Japanese, as reported by *N Y Daily News*.

" "

"At an appropriate time, Germany, too, will take necessary reprisal measures in order to reply to attacks on German territory."—Broadcast by Vichy radio, interpreted as hint that Germany may execute American fliers captured on European raids.

" "

"You must expect new and decisive military and political events soon."—EDUARD BENES, Pres of Czechoslovakia, broadcasting from London.

" "

"Is it not an outrage that the English have waged a war on innocent men, women and children?"—From a letter written by a German mother, to her son in Tunisia, discussing bombing of Berlin.

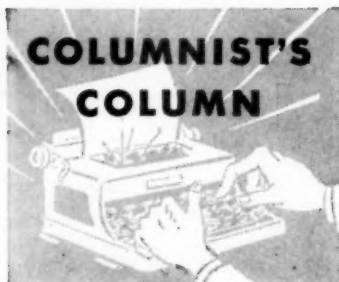
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"Great opportunities are now developing for us to end the war as quickly as possible."—HENRY F STIMSON, winner of this wk's award for Wasted Words That Sound Like They Ought to Mean Something.

Quote

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Jap Atrocities

WM PHILIP SIMMS

Washington officials were not only shocked but amazed by the revelation that some of the American fliers who fell into the hands of the Japanese have been executed. They are amazed because long ago they came to regard these brown men of the Orient as civilized.

In less than a century, the Japanese had caught up with the world procession. Within 60 yrs of Commodore Perry's "opening up the country" the Japs had licked not only vastly bigger China, but Russia as well. To Washington—and to some other world capitals—that spelled "civilization."

What many in Washington have forgotten is that a chief motive behind Perry's mission was saving shipwrecked sailors from torture and death at Japanese hands. Wrecked vessels were pillaged, their crews killed without mercy.

For hundreds of yrs before Perry, explorers, traders, missionaries had tried to civilize the Japs. They were periodically massacred, brutalized, humiliated until finally, some two centuries before arrival of our black ships, only a handful of Dutch remained. These were cooped up on an island; taken once a yr to Kyoto, made to crawl and climb and make obscene noises in imitation of monkeys, or, as the Japanese put it, like the Dutch and other foreigners.

On July 8 it will be exactly 90 yrs since Perry dropped anchor. Today, Washington asks if four-score-ys-and-ten are enough to do more than cover a truly barbarous race with a veneer. As a result of the murder of American fliers congress will certainly demand that more attention be paid to the Pacific.—Condensed from a Washington dispatch to Scripps-Howard Newspapers.

AGE—Comparative

Age, without reference to yrs, is when you go lumbering, slogging along. Youth, without reference to yrs, is where the spirit of song is kept; where the feet want to dance, even if they can't. —HOWARD BRAUCHER, "Keep Civilization Now," *Recreation*, 2-'43.

ARMY—Discipline

The colonel was lecturing a class of insipient officers. "A 40-ft flagpole has fallen down" he said. "You have a sergeant and a squad of 10 men. How do you erect the flagpole again?"

The candidates offered suggestions involving a block-and-tackle, derrick, and so on.

"You're all wrong" replied the seasoned officer. "You'd say, 'Sergeant, get that flagpole up.'"—5th Service Command News.

CHURCH—as Social Factor

The growing power of the Church is thrilling. It has been the only indomitable internal foe of Hitler; Quisling has had to back down before it. In Russia, it seems in process of resurrection. Kagawa is yet to be reckoned with in Japan. China has the most sincerely Christian gov't in the world. . . Perhaps yet the Nazarene will sit at the peace table and be listened to. —PHILLIPS ENDECOTT OSGOOD, (rector, Emanuel Church, Boston) "Why Don't The Churches Get Together?", *Atlantic*, 5-'43.

CO-OPERATION

Ultimate in religious tolerance was perhaps achieved last wk when the Beth-El congregation, in N Y City, loaned their synagog to the temporarily churchless congregation of Kent St Dutch Reformed church, for Easter services.

COUNSEL

And there is an aged Methodist who prayed: "Oh, Lord, use me as Thou wilt—if only in an advisory capacity."—*The Spectator* (England).

COURAGE

There's no cowardice in being afraid; courage consists in what one does then, and afterward, and why.—CHANNING POLLOCK, "Afraid of Being Afraid", *The Link*, 4-'43.

Faith

Christopher, our old gardener, had many a story of miracles performed by a venerable preacher in a nearby village.

"It is The Lord Himself who tells the saint man things" he whispered. "Every day, in the late afternoon, the door opens, the Lord comes in and they talk together."

"And have you seen this with your own eyes?"

Christopher frowned. "No; but the saint man told it to me himself."

"And you really believe him?"

"Do I believe him?" Christopher raised his voice. "How can you talk of such a thing? Do you suppose The Lord would come in every day and sit down and talk with a liar?"—ANITA DANIEL, *American Mercury*, 5-'43.

ERSATZ

A pr of newlyweds, in Arnhem, Holland, were showered with rice as they left Town Hall. Passers-by, noting the rice, stopped to gather it for food, in competition with an attendant who was sweeping up the precious grains. But all were doomed to disappointment. The "rice" was made of cardboard! —*Knickerbocker Weekly*.

FAME

Some years ago, when Donald Ogden Stewart was new in Hollywood, he prepared a script based on the life of Jane Addams, of Chicago's famed Hull House.

His superior looked up inquiringly. "Who's Jane Addams?" he asked. "Never heard of her." Then, turning to an assistant he put the question, "Ever hear of Hull House?" "No," said the aid, "what is it?"

The high mogul then turned to Donald with a smile, and said smugly: "See? Nobody ever heard of her. Get another subject."—HEDDA HOPPER, in her Hollywood gossip column.

HOMESICKNESS

"Dear Mama" wrote a little colored trouper "Here I is over in Jerusalem where Christ was born, and I wish to Christ I was back in Birmingham where I was born."

"And that, for me, is Freedom . . ."

The new book by WENDELL WILLKIE, *One World* (Simon & Schuster, \$2) is the fastest-selling volume of the hour. In many respects, it deserves to be. For it is the record of a unique world pilgrimage of a private citizen in wartime. Mr. Willkie's social, economic and political conclusions have been widely publicised. We elect to tell of his interview with a young Russian industrial executive.

The Russian industrial system is a strange paradox to an American. The method of employing and paying labor would satisfy our most unsocial industrialist. And the way capital is treated would, I believe, completely satisfy Norman Thomas.

I began to question a short, wiry young fellow whom the director (of a large airplane factory) had introduced as superintendent of production. "How" I asked "does your pay as superintendent of this factory compare with the pay of the average skilled worker in the plant?"

"It is about ten times as much."

Since this would be on the ratio of \$25-30,000 in America, I said to him: "I thought Communism meant equality of reward."

Equality, he told me, was not part of the present Soviet conception. Perhaps equality would never be necessary or advisable.

"With such an income" I went on "you are able to put aside something, aren't you?"

He laughed and said, "Yes, if my wife doesn't spend too much."

He said that he had bought himself a home, a place in the country. The remainder he kept in cash, or put in gov't bonds. Soviet bonds are non-interest bearing, so, just to see what his answer would be, I asked: "Why don't you invest in something that will give you a good return?" To this, and to my later question as to why he had no desire to own a

plant of his own, he replied with a deluge of Marxian philosophy, with which he was as familiar as with the working of his plant.

I then tried to tackle him from another angle.

"I understand that you are in complete accord with the economic and political theories of the state. But if you happened to hold different ideas, could you express them and fight for them?"

It took me ten minutes of hot colloquy (thru an interpreter) to get him even to consider such a supposition, and then the answer was a shrug of the shoulders. It was my turn to be impatient. I said, somewhat sharply, "Then, actually, you've got no freedom."

He drew himself up almost beligerently and said, "Mr. Willkie, you don't understand. I've had more freedom than my father or grandfather ever had. They were peasants. They were never allowed to learn to read or write. They were slaves to the soil. When they sickened there were no doctors or hospitals for them. I am the first man in the long chain of my ancestors who has had the opportunity to educate himself, to advance himself—to amount to anything. And that for me is freedom. It may not seem freedom to you, but, remember, we are in the developing stage of our system. Some day we'll have political freedom too."

INTANGIBLES

In the end, the things that count are the things you can't count.—*The Pick-Up*, h m United Parcel Service, 4-43.

JAPANESE—in America

(In the period just preceding the war) the 2nd generation Japanese worried much less about international affairs than about getting the family car for Saturday night.—Geo. E TAYLOR, "The Japanese in Our Midst" *Atlantic*, 5-43.

JUSTICE

In a little southern town, a mob was fixing to lynch a man when a very dignified old judge appeared. "Don't" he pleaded "put a blot on this fair community by hasty action. The thing to do" he insisted "is to give the man a fair trial and then lynch him."—DAVE LANE.

NUTRITION

"Pack a lunch that packs a punch!"—Suggested slogan for industrial workers.



Enter: Electron—Electronic devices now available are far more startling than were the telephone and electric light in their day. They can make planes safe as rocking chairs. They can weld metal, cook meat, cure venereal diseases.

Step into the electronic home of the future. You'll note there are no radiators, no heat pipes, no furnace. The house is heated by vacuum tubes hidden in the walls. The windows may be open, the air temperature subzero. But you won't feel cold. The tubes are broadcasting warming waves that heat every solid object they strike.

The air of the house is miraculously free of dust. Particles have been removed by electronic devices. You note a television machine in a corner. Images on the screen are in color, and 3-dimensional. Speaking characters appear to be sitting in the same room with you.

As you approach a door an electronic tube opens it for you. Lights switch on automatically as you enter a room.

You will note faint bluish tubes at the top of the room. These lights destroy microbes that float in the air, keeping colds and other diseases at a minimum.

"Bizarre!" you may say. But there is enough knowledge on hand at this moment to accomplish every one of these things. War has pushed us into the electronic era.

Electronics is the science of the electron. And the electron, as you know, is one of the fundamental particles of matter. Electrons whirl about the nuclei, or cores, of atoms like so many planetary bodies. But our scientists are just beginning to learn how to harness them.—J D RATCLIFF, "The Electron—An Infinitesimal Giant goes to Work for Science," *Collier's*, 4-24-43.

News of the New

BY-PRODUCTS: Plans are now under way to salvage 100-million lbs of chicken feathers annually, to make coat linings for soldiers and aviators. Normally, we import down of geese and ducks from Russia. With supplies cut off, Dep't of Agriculture chemists have been experimenting. Chicken feathers, minus quills and stems, are ground by machine. Resulting product said to compare favorably to down.

Another experiment: By new chemical process, feathers are dissolved in liquid which is blown thru tiny openings into fine threads—similar to process used in making rayon and nylon. These threads are converted into cloth finer and lighter than wool.

“ ”

CONSTRUCTION: With steel virtually unobtainable for even most pressing construction work, architects and bldrs are interested in British experiment, employing glass as sub in reinforcing concrete. British architects assert glass reinforced concrete will carry four times maximum load specified by gov't for air-raid shelters. They are now studying its use in spans up to 18 ft. Glass used in experiments is not specially strengthened. Strips are cut from outer edge of glass as it comes from rolling mill, since this edge, being fire-finished is considered stronger.

“ ”

INVENTION—Well, it had to come sometime! New motor-driven toothbrush has been patented. A guard regulates distribution of toothpaste over brush and protects tissues of mouth.

“ ”

SCIENCE: *Journal of American Medical Ass'n*, commenting on recent research of Gowan & Nelson, reports man can now cause males or females to be born at will among some of the lower animals. In one species of fly, sex is completely controlled, so that 100% males, or 100% females can be produced at will. “There is no indication” *Journal* adds “that it will be possible in foreseeable future to choose in advance the sex of children.”

OPPORTUNITY

Americans who are risking their lives on battlefields, do not expect to be wrapped in cotton wool and spoon-fed by a patronizing gov't when they return. They expect a guarantee of opportunity—because in opportunity they see the only real security and the only real freedom.—ERIC A. JOHNSTON, *Pres Chamber of Commerce of U S*, addressing Inst of Arts & Sciences.

PERSISTENCE

One raw cold morning in Jan, a snail started to climb the trunk of a cherry tree.

As he inched painfully upward, a wise-guy beetle stuck his head out a nearby crack and called, “Hey, buddy, you're wasting your strength. There ain't any cherries up there.”

But the snail scarcely paused as he replied: “There will be when I get there.”—*Printers' Ink*.

POISON GAS

The word “gas” comes from the Greek word “chaos”. As far back as 424 B C, “fumes” of burning sulphur were used against the city of Delion. But gas, as used today, had to wait for a German, Dr Fritz Haber, to invent it.

Will the Germans use gas? Yes; Hitler must try the weapon of a madman even though he found in Madrid, London, Moscow that violent attacks on the people don't panic them. But already Hitler's troops have been infected with a gas worse than poison—the gas of doubt and suspicion.

But—be assured that civilian preparations in Germany are behind Britain's. Moreover, Britain has the air power to launch a gas offensive against Germany that would cripple communications and drive workers from the factories. As Churchill has said: “It is for Hitler to choose.”—HYDE PARTNOW, “Hitler's Last Mad Weapon”, *Magazine Digest*, 4-43.

POST WAR

We can afford anything for which we have the will, the men and the materials. If we decide not to make America over it will be for some other reason.—BRUCE BLIVEN, “When We Rebuild America”, *The New Republic*, 4-12-43.

Confidentially thru a Megaphone

There's lusty little feud bubbling in Protestant church circles. Unswerving fundamentalists have organized thru American Council of Christian Churches to denounce more liberal brethren, and to “get some of the free radio time” granted by chains to Federal Council of Churches. Petitions to this end are being circulated in fundamentalist congregations and publications.

“It is meet that we meet without meat” may be maxim of future conclaves. Because of rationing restrictions, shortage of help, restaurant men discourage large banquets, dinners, luncheons.

Auto dealers are besieging OPA to abandon plans for ceiling on used-car prices, pointing out that few owners will dispose of vehicles for less than ceiling price. They would sell direct to purchaser, thus eliminating dealer. Such procedure, dealers point out, fosters “black-market” tactics. With no effective control, eager purchaser, in private transaction, will pay any price to get what he wants.

With turn of spring, Pacific shipyards lose hundreds of workers—farm folk lured west by promise of huge pay. Weary of fighting food and housing problems, they're going back home to put in crops.

Registered nurses are being told privately that unless they respond in greater numbers to army-navy call, drafting will have to be resorted to.

Again we say: Don't give expired gas coupons to filling-station attendant. He has extra time to redeem them. Your thoughtless gesture supports black market.

If Winchell, often sued for libel, wants chance to even score, he may have it in Chicago Tribune Press Service story datelined Cincinnati. Discussing Winchell's sponsor troubles, dispatch referred to him as “the inventor of scandals.” Presumably, Winchell doesn't invent 'em.

SELFISHNESS

A farmer imported some especially fine seed-corn and produced a crop that was the envy of his neighbors. When they sought some of the seed, he refused, fearing to lose the competitive advantage he had gained.

The second year, his crop was not so good; the third year, results were even worse. Suddenly, it dawned upon him that the poor-grade corn of his neighbors was pollinating his prize corn. His selfishness had caught up with him.—*Business Efficiency*.



"Well Spoken!"

"We must be as courteous to a man as we are to a picture, which we are willing to give the advantage of a good light."—RALPH WALDO EMERSON " " " " "It isn't how much I know that counts, but what I find myself able to do with the little I know."—JAMES BRYAN " " " "Patriotism is easy to understand in America. It means looking out for yourself by looking out for your country."—CALVIN COOLIDGE.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE

A number of years ago, an excited gentleman came up to a Representative from N. J. "Mr. Eaton" he said, "are you for or against prohibition?"

The Representative straightened up and thundered impressively, "I am, sir!"

"Well" said the voter, "I thought you were". And he went away perfectly satisfied.—EMIL HURJA, *Pathfinder*, 4-10-'43.

TRUTH

Truth and Error went in bathing. Error came out first and put on Truth's garments. Rather than wear the garments of Error, Truth went naked. Thus the expression, naked Truth.—*L & N Magazine*.

American Scene

Hospitality Limited

Somebody should write a new etiquette book geared to the times. How to be a dinner guest is one question uppermost these days. Should one just swoon away at the shock of being asked out during point-rationing or should one hang to the old savoir faire, and not bat an eye?

One rule should certainly be put across. With so many homes servantless, the eat-and-run guest is a cut lower than the hit-and-run driver! K. P. is downright social and it's part of the new code to help with the dishes. Even if the hostess goes proud, has a tantrum and practically bars the kitchen door, she's apt to bless you later if you trample right over her with a cleanup squad. Regardless of her protests, it's ten to one you'll be asked back. Then, too, you'll have the nice satisfaction of knowing that the family isn't back there scouring after you've gone, and

wondering why in heaven's name they ever asked you.

We were in just such an organized cleanup the other night "out social," and had a lot of fun . . . or would have if it hadn't been for the good dishes. They were the prettiest ones it ever fell to our lot to wipe and it gave us the ague. Finally solved it though by holding each plate flat to a table with one hand while we polished with the other. Not one out of a round dozen went flying across the room.

Another nice thing about "no help" in the home is that you can eat when you please. No long face in the kitchen if dinner's late, no hurt feeling if you don't like the dessert and nobody's fault but your own if you end up with stomach ulcers. No quibbling over the ethics of ration tickets either, or having to hear how each and every one of the cook's friends and relatives is ringing down sixty a week at defense plants!—"Atop the Town", *Indianapolis News*.

VISION

V for Victory, of course; but equally important is V for Vision.—LOUIS ADAMIC, "Comes The Future", *Christian Herald*, 5-'43.

WAR BONDS

You knew them only vaguely, they grew so fast you couldn't keep track. You remember Bill, who always needed a haircut. Guadalcanal.

Eddie—the freckled kid in a Pop-eye sweatshirt, who delivered your papers. Coral Sea.

Johnny—who sold you gas and checked your tires at Dixon's Service Station. Pearl Harbor. . .

Not so long ago, they were shooting marbles. It's bullets now. Yesterday they played cops and robbers. They stalk uglier game today, and it's for keeps.

They'll do the job all right. They're our sons, aren't they, damn it? They're Americans aren't they?

Sure. But they need the stuff to do it with . . . Buy bonds and bring

them home again quickly, to fill the empty silent places.—LEE WICHELS, on the jacket of his novel, *Masterson* (Appleton-Century).

WAR—Participation

Almost 30 million Americans now have a son, brother, father or husband in the armed forces. There's scarcely a city block or a country mile of road without its boy away in uniform. Every American living-room is the home of the free.—HARLAN MILLER, *Better Homes & Gardens*, 3-'43.

YOUTH—Unrestrained

In the movie, *Mission to Moscow* one scene shows Hitler youth marching and singing the "Horst Wessel" song. Los Angeles boy Scouts play these roles, but the singing had to be dubbed in. The youngsters couldn't be restrained from finishing up with a chorus of "Der Fuehrer's Face".—JIMMIE FIDLER, in his Hollywood column.

GEMS FROM Yesteryear

Everyman

No one reads the old *Morality* plays any more, which is perhaps no great loss. Yet it is interesting, now and again, to sample these moldering manuscripts. Everyman was written, and first produced sometime in the 16th century, its author lost in obscurity. It is an *Allegory*. Everyman, summoned to *Another World*, calls before him sundry characters including Fellowship, Kindred, Strength and Knowledge, bidding each, in turn to accompany him. In the end only his Deeds stand by to intercede for him. Here Everyman interrogates Goods.

Everyman—Alas, I have thee loved, and had great pleasure
All my life-days on goods and treasure.

Goods—That is to thy damnation without leasing,
For my love is contrary to the love everlasting.
But if thou had me loved moderately during,
As to the poor give part of me, Then shouldst thou not in this dolour be,
Nor in this great sorrow and care. . .

Goods—What, weenest thou that I am thine?

Everyman—I had weened so.

Goods—Nay, Everyman, I say no;
As for a while I was lent thee. A season thou has had me in prosperity;
My conditions is man's soul to kill;
If I save one, a thousand I do spill;
Weenest thou that I will follow thee?
Nay, from this world, not verily . . .
For when thou art dead this is my guise
Another to deceive in this same wise,
As I have done thee, and all to his soul's reproof.

A boy, aged 10, brought his 5-year-old sister to the school he attends for her first day in the pre-primary class.

"Here's Sally" he told the teacher, thrusting forward an enchanting little blond. "She's not very bright" he added apologetically, "but she's pretty, so I don't suppose it will matter much."—*Liberty*.

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

JACK OAKIE

Two nitwits found a flashlight. After fiddling with it for several minutes, one found the switch. First, he directed the ray of light at the floor, then turned it toward the ceiling. His companion stared thoughtfully, then challenged: "Betcha you can't climb up that beam."

"Nothin' doin'" replied the other after deep meditation. "About the time I was halfway up, you'd turn it off."

The weary and taciturn night clerk at one of Washington's overcrowded class C hotels, picked up the telephone receiver for the fiftieth time within an hour. "Well, what's biting you?" he barked. "That" said an outraged guest "is exactly what I want to know!"

The draft officer surveyed the young man before him. "You've been put in 1-A" he said in a judicial manner "and you will report at 9 o'clock next Monday morning." Then he unbent slightly. "Got any tires you'd like to sell?"—*Army & Navy Journal*.

"What happens when a body is completely immersed in water?"
"The telephone rings."

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

Paradox

This is a funny world,
Its wonders never cease;
All "civilized" people are at war,
All savages are at peace.

—*Christian Herald*.

The mother who protested when she found her daughter sitting on a young man's lap received the naive response, "But, Mother, that's what you told me to do. You said if he got too smart to sit on him!"

WISECRACKS of the Week

One trouble with middle-age is that it affects one most in the middle.—*Reformatory Pillar*.

" "

Sympathy is like blond hair; a lot of it is synthetic.—*Alexander Animator*.

" "

The new line: "Come up to my apartment and see my porterhouse steaks."—*Esquire*.

" "

Refinement: The ability to yawn without opening the mouth.—*Kalends*.

" "

Then there's the sad plight of the kid who couldn't tell the boss his grandmother died—she was working there as a riveter!

"Yes, I am a self-made man" boasted the magnate.

The quiet gentleman in the clerical collar looked at him reflectively. "Sir" he replied, "you relieve the Lord of a great responsibility."—*Pathfinder*.

